

Reborn Through Fire

Reborn Through Fire By Kazuya Higan Chapter 1038

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Chapter 1038 You Can't Run Off This Time, Can You?!

Kisa clutched her bag strap, "Why aren't we returning to the Kooper family home?"

"It's already morning. What happens if we wake grandma and the kids when we return?"

"But..." Kisa still wanted to say something, but Gilbert had already bent down to carry her.

Kisa quickly shrunk back, "Alright, alright. I'll get down the car myself."

She pushed Gilbert away and walked down from the car on her own.

Gilbert's private residence was tranquil, with no servants. The door opened, and with the light shining in from the yard, the inside of the house was surprisingly not very dark.

Kisa fumbled to turn on the lights, but before she could do so, Gilbert suddenly pinned her body between his chest and the wall.

Gilbert chuckled and said in a low, husky voice, "After stalling for so long, you can't run off this time, can you?!"

"W... wait for a bit. Turn on the lights. We... we should shower first."

"What's the use of turning on the lights!?" Gilbert smiled dubiously, then his long arms went under her knees and directly held her horizontally.

Kisa gave a startled cry and subconsciously hooked onto his neck. Kisa's heart was beating fast, and she only felt Gilbert carry her as if she was weightless, bringing her upstairs.

In the bathroom, the bathtub was full of water. The showerhead was turned on, and the entire bathroom was steamy. Amidst all the steam, Kisa could hardly see Gilbert's face clearly. She could only feel the gentleness in his voice. His tone was low and

husky, and she felt as if it was the most pleasant voice in the world. Throughout the whole experience, Kisa felt giddy and light-headed, like she was on cloud nine.

Meanwhile, somewhere else, Davian and Felicity were going at it as well. "Mmm!" Davian was kissing Felicity so passionately that she could not stand upright.

She placed her hands on his shoulders. Her sultry expression was tinged with seductiveness.

"Get on the bed!"

Even though Davian was hopelessly lost when it came to romance and feelings, at his age he had just started having sex, so he was enthusiastic and eager when it came to sexual matters. Hearing Felicity tell him to go onto the bed, he did not delay the slightest and quickly carried her onto the bed.

As both of them were in heat, Davian's phone suddenly rang. He ignored it and continued to kiss the woman lying under him.

Felicity chuckled, "You keep calling me annoying all the time. Not so annoying now, am I?"

"Nope!" Davian said without lifting his head.

Felicity wanted to laugh, but her teasing words were still laced with sarcasm, "Didn't you say what happened that night was only because you were drunk? We haven't even drunk any alcohol tonight. Yet look how indecent you're acting."

Davian lifted her head reluctantly to look at her, "Can you stop ruining such a good moment and just focus?"

"Hmph!" Felicity pouted and turned her head to the side.

Davian could only laugh while trying to coax and kiss her.

'This woman really is a succubus. She's the one who always keeps trying to seduce me. Yet she's trying to make me feel guilty at a time like this!'

Davian's phone rang again and again. In just a short while, it had already rung four times.

What little intimate mood and atmosphere that was left was utterly wasted. Upset, Felicity pushed off the man on top of her and shouted at him, frustrated.

“Can’t you turn off that damn phone?!”

“Okay, okay. I’ll turn it off now!”

Davian said, and immediately went to grab his phone.

However, when he saw the caller ID, his brow furrowed. Felicity quickly latched on and kissed him, “Come on, turn off the phone.

I’m still here waiting for you, you know?”

“Wait. Quiet down for a damn second!”

“What’s the big deal?!” Although Felicity grumbled unhappily, she did not fuss anymore. She merely leaned against the bedpost and glared at him coldly.

Davian quickly picked up the call.

It was his subordinate at GK Pictures who had been calling. Since they were calling

this late, and kept calling repeatedly, it must have been something of urgent importance.

The call got through.

“Mr. Special Assistant, sir, something’s happened.”

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